INTERGANG WAR! ★ LOIS LEFT OUT! ★ ROCK LOBSTER!
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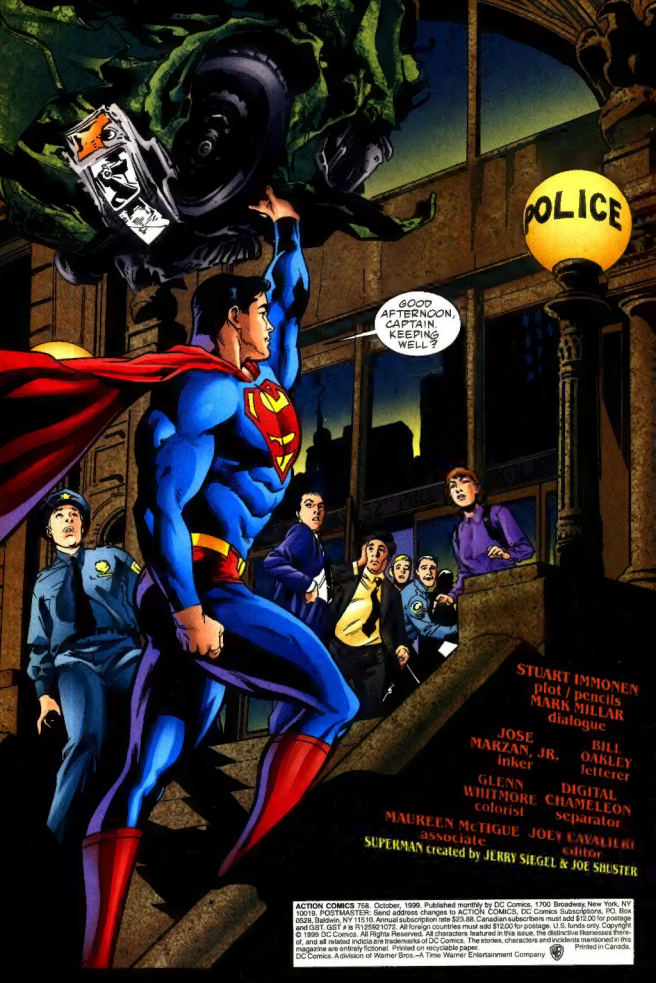

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HELLO YOURSELF, SUPERMAN. LISTEN, I HATE TO RAIN ON YOUR PARADE OR ANYTHING, BUT THE JUNKYARD WILL GIVE YOU A BETTER DEAL FOR THAT OLD CAR THAN THE METROPOLIS POLICE DEPARTMENT.
ACTUALLY, I WAS HOPING YOU AND INSPECTOR TURPIN MIGHT BE A LITTLE MORE INTERESTED IN THE MAN BEHIND THE WHEEL, MAGGIE.
I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER NOOSE, INTERGANG'S EERILY SILENT AND NIMBLE-FINGERED ASSASSIN.
HOLY HANNAH! HAS HE BEEN UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS AGAIN, SUPES?
I CAUGHT HIM WITH THOSE FAMOUS HANDS AROUND SOMEONE'S THROAT ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE, INSPECTOR TURPIN.
OBVIOUSLY, YOU WON'T GET MUCH OUT OF HIM, BUT I HEAR HE WAS COLLECTING PROTECTION MONEY FOR OUR OLD FRIEND, BOSS MOXIE.
WOULD IT BE TOO SICK TO MAKE A JOKE ABOUT "HUSH MONEY"?
GOOD TASTE NEVER STOPPED YOU BEFORE, DAN.

IT'S ASTONISHING HOW QUICKLY INTERGANG REASSERTED THEMSELVES IN THE SHORT PERIOD OF TIME I WAS ABSENT, ISN'T IT?
FRANKLY, I'M STILL MORE IMPRESSED WITH HOW FAST YOU'RE CLOSING THESE CREEPS DOWN, SUPERMAN.
BOSS MOXIE ALREADY BLAMES YOU FOR THE DEATHS OF TORCHER AND GUNN. I WOULDN'T LIKE TO BE A FLY ON THE WALL WHEN HE HEARS YOU'VE BUSTED ONE OF HIS TWO REMAINING LIEUTENANTS.
LET'S HOPE HE'S ANGRY ENOUGH TO MAKE A MISTAKE.
UH, BEFORE YOU TAKE OFF... I DON'T MEAN TO SOUND UNAPPRECIATIVE OR ANYTHING, BUT...
NO NEED TO APOLOGIZE, CAPTAIN.
YOU KNOW MY FEELINGS ON KEEPING METROPOLIS TIDY.

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH!
KRASH!
WHASSAMATTER, BOSS? HURT YOUR HAND?
YEAH, ROUGH HOUSE. I HURT MY HAND A GREAT DEAL, BUT THAT AIN'T NUTHIN' COMPARED TO WHAT SUPERMAN'S GONNA EXPERIENCE.
WHAT KINDA SUPERHERO THROWS A GUY LIKE NOOSE IN THE CLINK? EVEN BAT MAN DRAWS THE LINE AT BUSTIN' GUYS WHO CAN'T EVEN TALK TO DEFEND THEMSELVES.
TIME WAS, WHEN THE FIVE OF US WERE UN-TOUCHABLE, MY FRIEND. YOU AND ME, TORCHER AND GUNN AND EVEN POOR NOOSE.
INTERGANG HAD THIS CITY IN ITS GRASP UNTIL THE MAN IN THE BULLET-PROOF TRUNKS CAME ALONG.
SUPERMAN'S GONNA PAY FOR THIS, PAL. I SWEAR HE'S GONNA PAY.
SCREEN SHOW
BUT HOW, BOSS? IT'S JUST YOU AN' ME NOW AN' THERE AIN'T NO DABNEY DONOVAN TO BAIL US OUT, EITHER.
NO, THAT'S TRUE, BUT WE STILL GOT ONE UNEXPLORED AVENUE O' RECOURSE...

LexCom
TO SAY THAT JIMMY OLSEN HAD A CRUSH ON LOIS LANE WHEN HE WAS A CUB REPORTER WOULD BE A GROSS EXAGGERATION.
IT'S JUST THAT LOIS HAS ALWAYS HAD SUCH A POWERFUL, SPARKLING PERSONALITY THAT EVERYONE HAS BEEN A LITTLE BIT IN LOVE WITH HER AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER.
CONTEMPLATING THE MEANING OF EXISTENCE, LOIS?
NOT EXACTLY, JIMMY. JUST, UM, WAITING ON A FRIEND I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET FOR LUNCH.
THEY COMING BY HELICOPTER?
LEX
YEAH, IT'S LEX LUTHOR, WISE GUY. YOU'D BETTER GET BACK TO WORK BEFORE HE SEES YOU SLACKING OFF AND DEDUCTS THE TIME WASTED ON THIS CONVERSATION FROM YOUR PAYCHECK.
MAN, HOW COME SOME FORMER PLANET STAFF EAT THOUSAND DOLLAR LUNCHES WHILE OTHERS HAVE TO SETTLE FOR BIG BELLY BURGERS?
CATCH YOU LATER, MR. ACTION.
MUST BE NICE TO HAVE FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES.
HUH?

I KNOW I'M NOT FROM AROUND THESE PARTS BUT, BACK ON KRYPTON, KISSING USUALLY INVOLVED MORE THAN ONE PARTICIPANT, MS. LANE.
MY LIPS WERE A LITTLE MORE RESPONSIVE HALF AN HOUR AGO WHEN YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE HERE, MR. KENT.
THAT'S NOT FAIR, LOIS. SURELY YOU OF ALL PEOPLE UNDERSTAND I'VE HAD A LOT TO MAKE UP FOR RECENTLY.
WELL, I SUPPOSE I DO STILL HAVE ANOTHER TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES LEFT IF YOU CAN SQUEEZE ME INTO YOUR BUSY SCHEDULE.
DARLING, FOR THE NEXT FIFTEEN HUNDRED SECONDS, I'M ALL YOURS.

CHING-CHING!
HOB'S LANE REPAIRS
HEY, WHAT DOES A GUY NEED TO DO TO GET A LITTLE SERVICE AROUND HERE?
GET OUT! NO CUSTOMERS IN THE BACK!
OH, I AIN'T A CUSTOMER, FRANK. I'M AN EMPLOYER AN' I GOT POCKETS SO DEEP THEY'D GIVE JACQUES COUSTEAU THE BENDS.
FRANK SIXTY IS A SELF-MADE MAN.
YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF NERVE COMING HERE AFTER CHICAGO, MOXIE. I SPENT SIX MONTHS IN THE PRISON HOSPITAL SUCKING MEAT AND POTATOES THROUGH A STRAW AFTER YOU DIS-APPEARED.
IF I WASN'T TRYING TO KEEP THE PAROLE BOARD SWEET--!
BOSS MOXIE, HUH? WELL, YOU'RE NOT THE BOSS OF ME!
CAREFUL, FRANK. ROUGH HOUSE CAN GET AWFULLY PROTECTIVE WHEN HE IMAGINES MY BODY LYING ON A MORTUARY SLAB...

I'M NOT SCARED OF THAT BIG LUG! SHOELACES ARE A MYSTERY TO HIM!
DON'T BE SUCH A JERK, FRANK. WE DIDN'T COME HERE TO BUST ANYONE'S CHOPS. ALL WE WANT IS MISTER SIXTY BACK IN THE FOLD AND EVERYONE TO BE FRIENDS AGAIN.
I'M NOT YOUR FRIEND ANYMORE, MOXIE. I'M RESPECTABLE.
SURE, FRANK. RESPECTABLE. LIKE LEE HARVEY OSWALD. A LEOPARD CAN'T CHANGE HIS SPOTS AND NEITHER CAN YOU, MY FRIEND.
WE NEED SOMEONE TO KILL SUPERMAN AND YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN IN OUR ROLODEX WITH THE QUALIFICATIONS.
I HOPE YOU REALIZE THEY COULD PUT ME BACK INSIDE FOR EVEN BREATHING THE SAME AIR AS YOU MORONS.
FRANK, YOU AIN'T TALKIN' TO THE PAROLE OFFICER ANYMORE. DON'T TELL ME YOU AIN'T BEEN COOKIN' UP SOMETHIN' BY YOURSELF.
MY KIND OF WORK COSTS BIG MONEY, MOXIE.
THERE HAS TO BE SOME KIND OF COMPENSATION IN CASE THINGS...GO WRONG.
FRANK, OLD PAL. TAKE A LOOK AROUND AND TELL ME THIS IS HOW YOU WANTED THINGS TO TURN OUT WHEN YOU WERE A LITTLE KID.
DO YOU REALLY WANT TO GROW OLD AND DIE BETWEEN AN ADULT VIDEO STORE AND A PLACE THAT SELLS COMIC BOOKS?

Sorry, we're CLOSED
BUDDY, THIS IS THE BEST NEWS I'VE HEARD ALL YEAR! WE USED TO BE LIKE BROTHERS AND WE CAN BE LIKE BROTHERS AGAIN!
ACTUALLY, I MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU...
ALL RIGHT, MOXIE BROTHERS.
NOW SHOW US WHAT YOU GOT!

OKAY...
...BUT HE STAYS WHERE HE IS! THAT BIG GOON WILL BREAK SOMETHING FOR SURE, AND MY SERVICES ARE ALREADY EXPENSIVE ENOUGH!
KA-CHUNG
NO ROUGH HOUSE? I GUESS I CAN LIVE WITH THAT...
YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, BOSS?
ABSOLUTELY.

WELL, LOIS, HERE'S THAT LITTLE PRIVATE MOMENT I PROMISED
SWITCH OFF YOUR CELL-PHONE AND WE MIGHT EVEN MANAGE A FEW MINUTES OF UN-INTERRUPTED CON-VERSATION.
IS THERE A SWITCH FOR SUPER-HEARING, TOO?
SOMETIMES I JUST FEEL WE SAW MORE OF ONE ANOTHER BEFORE I MADE AN HONEST MAN OF YOU, CLARK.
AT LEAST WORK MEANT WE HAD TO SPEND TIME UNDER THE SAME ROOF EVERY DAY. BUT EVERYTHING'S CHANGED SINCE THE PLANET CLOSED.
NOT EVERYTHING LOIS.
HONESTLY?
KLANG!
WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT?
HM?
JUST THE LEAD SHIELD MOVING BACK INTO PLACE
PRYING EYES, YOU KNOW?
BOSS?!

GET OUTTA HERE...!
WE'VE BEEN HOOD-WINKED!
T'S AN ALARM, ISN'T IT?
DO YOU REALIZE IT'S GOT TO THE POINT WHERE I CAN TELL WHAT'S INTERRUPTING OUR LIVES JUST BY THE EXPRESSION ON YOUR FACE?
LIVES COULD BE AT STAKE OUT THERE, LOIS. I CAN'T ENJOY A GOOD JAPANESE MEAL IF SOMEONE NEEDS MY HELP.

IT'S A GOOD THING SUSHI COMES TO THE TABLE COLD!
I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU TONIGHT... A GOURMET DINNER WITH FRESH INGREDIENTS PICKED FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE EARTH!
I'LL EVEN DO THE WASHING UP!
QUITE A WALK TO YOUR WORKSHOP, FRANK.
I HOPE THIS AIN'T SOME KINDA TRAP OR NUTHIN'.
JUST STANDARD SECURITY FEATURES, MOXIE. I'VE BEEN PRETTY CAUTIOUS SINCE THEY LET ME OUT OF THE JOINT.
IS THERE MUCH FURTHER TO GO? ALL THE DAMPNESS DOWN HERE IS STARTING TO MAKE MY SUIT GO WRINKLED.
RELAX MOXIE. WE'VE ARRIVED...
NOW THAT IS A PIECE OF WORK!
KLIK!

I'VE BEEN DOWN HERE EVERY NIGHT FOR MONTHS PUTTING THIS THING TOGETHER. IT'S THE MOST FORMIDAB..E MACHINE I'VE EVER BUILT.
PROMETHEUM-TITANIUM ALLOY SHELL, SOLEX POWER COUPLINGS...
YEAH, YEAH... BUT CAN IT OFF SUPERMAN?
WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL WITH KILLING SUPERMAN? ISN'T IT ENOUGH TO JUST BREAK HIS BACK OR DIS-FIGURE HIM SOMETIMES?
NO, I DON'T THINK THIS WILL ACTUALLY SEND HIM TO THE GRAVE AGAIN, BUT IT'S BEEN DE-SIGNED TO PACK QUITE A HIT.
THE CONTROLS ARE CENTRAL-IZED IN A FUZZY LOGIC PROC-ESSOR ARRAY, BUT WILL CARRY OUT SPECIFIC COMMANDS VIA THIS DEVICE.
YOU CAN ASSIGN WEAPONS CLUSTERS TO SINGLE OR MUL-TIPLE TARGETS, CONTROL COARSE DIRECTIONAL MOVEMENT, VIA G.P.S.
SERIOUSLY?
KLONK!
YEAH, AND THE BEST PART IS THERE ARE NO OVER-RIDES. WHOEVER HOLDS THE REMOTE IS IN CHARGE. THE BEAUTY OF WHAT I'VE COME UP WITH HERE IS THAT IT'S SO SIMPLE...
...EVEN I COULD USE IT?
I HATE TO BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU THIS, FRANK, BUT FOR A CRIMINAL GENIUS, YOU CAN BE A REAL LUNK-HEAD SOMETIMES.

HE'S GONNA KILL THE BOSS..
THE WHOLE THING WAS A SET-UP..!
THAT FREAK SIXTY'S GONNA KILL THE BOSS!
Y'KNOW, I ALMOST FEEL A TWINGE OF REGRET USIN' YOU LIKE THAT, FRANK, BUT NOBODY REACHES MY POSITION WITHOUT BREAKIN' A FEW EGGHEADS.
WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT DOUBLE-CROSSIN', TWO-FACED SON OF A--
WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE, ROUGH HOUSE...
tap tap
HUH?

YOU'RE IN ENOUGH TROUBLE AS IT IS!
SUPERMAN?!
TWISTING A FEW ARMS ON BEHALF OF BOSS MOXIE, CHUM?
I THINK YOU'LL FIND I'M A LITTLE LESS INFLUENCED BY INTERGANG'S CRUDE INTIMIDATION TACTICS.
GEEZ, WHAT'S THIS GUY'S BEEF? BRAINIAC'S PROBABLY TAKIN' OVER THE WORLD SOMEWHERE AND HE'S BUSTING MY PROTECTION RACKET!
WAS THAT HONESTLY YOUR BEST SHOT?
ATTABOY, ROUGH HOUSE. KEEP HIM BUSY...
...DON'T LET FLYBOY SEE ME UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE.
VEET!

YA GOT THIS ALL WRONG, SUPERMAN! BOSS MOXIE'S IN TROUBLE!
NO STOP BUTTON!
THAT SIGNAL...!
VVRRT!
C'MON, YOU BIG, BEAUTIFUL PIECE OF JUNK...!
"COME ON!"
RRUMMMBLLLLE!
I TOLD YA THE BOSS WAS IN TROUBLE.
GREAT SCOTT!
KRAKA-THOOM!

I REMEMBER STORIES ABOUT ALLIGATORS LIVING IN THE SEWERS, BUT THIS...?
WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT GOOFY SMILE O' YOURS, BOY SCOUT?
NOT SO COCKY NOW, huh?
KRENNCH!
TH-CHANG!
WHOA! THAT'S AS FAR AS YOU GO, BIG FELLA. SOMETHING TELLS ME I'D BETTER WRAP THIS UP QUICKLY.
UNBELIEVABLE! MY BEST PUNCH DIDN'T EVEN MAKE A DENT IN ITS HIDE!
WHR-WHAWK!

TOO BAD THE SAME CAN'T BE SAID FOR YOU, SUPERMAN.
HEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE WEAPONS CLUSTERS FRANK PROMISED HE PUT IN THIS THING?
WHAT KINDA BUM DEAL WAS THAT CROOK TRYIN' TA PULL?
THOOM
AAAA! SOMEBODY GET IT AWAY FROM ME!
BLAST! IT'S NO USE!
X-RAY ANALYSIS SUGGESTS THE LOBSTER'S ARMOR IS MADE OF SOME KIND OF TITANIUM ALLOY.
IT COULD TAKE FOREVER TO BREAK OPEN THE SHELL AND SWITCH THIS THING OFF MANUALLY.
WELL, IF THE DIRECT APPROACH DOESN'T WORK...
pik SPLISH
pik SPLISH
pik SPLISH

SHHZAAKK!
HOLY MOTHER OF--
THUD-
DOOM!
INCREDIBLE! A NONSENTIENT KILLER ROBOT DISCOVERS RELIGION IN ITS FINAL MOMENTS? SURELY THAT'S SOME KIND OF MIRACLE.
SHUDDUP AND GET ME OUTTA HERE, YOU IDIOT!
BOSS MOXIE! A PLEASURE AS ALWAYS, SIR.
I TAKE IT THE FACT THAT YOU'RE STILL A PALE SHADE OF RED MEANS YOUR ROBOT'S CLAWS WERE MADE OF A NON-CONDUCTIVE MATERIAL?
WHAT? ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? THIS ISN'T MY LOBSTER! I GOT THIS FROM FRANK SIXTY'S JUNK STORE ACROSS THE STREET!

REALLY?
I HOPE YOU KEPT THE RECEIPT.
WE COULD BE "BROTHERS," huh?
heh, heh, heh. .
I GUESS POOR OLD MOXIE NEVER KNEW I WHIPPED MY BROTHER TO DEATH WITH AN ELECTRIC CABLE WHEN I WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD.
YOU WERE TAKEN FOR A RIDE, BUDDY.
NTERGANG'S GOT A NEW BOSS NOW
BOSS SIXTY..
POLICE
. AND ELIEVE ME VE GOT LANS FOR METROPOLIS THAT WOULD MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND ON END."
I HEAR MOST PEOPLE BOIL LOBSTER IN SALT WATER, SUPERMAN
POLICE

BEING MORE OF A STEAK MAN, I'M AFRAID I WOULDN'T KNOW, CAPTAIN SAWYER.
WELL, I DUNNO ABOUT YOU GUYS, BUT I FIGURE BAGGINS BOSS MOXIE AND THAT BIG APE HE ESCORTS AROUND IS A FINE DAY'S WORK.
WHAT ABOUT YOU, SUPERMAN? SATISFIED?
HAPPY TO SEE TWO MORE INTERGANG BONE-BREAKERS BEHIND BARS, BUT I'D BE MORE SATISFIED IF IT HADN'T BEEN SO EASY.
I MIGHT BE GETTING PARANOID IN MY OLD AGE, BUT IT ALMOST FEELS LIKE MOXIE WAS HANDED TO ME BACK THERE.
GOOD GRIEF! IS THAT SIX-FIFTY ALREADY? SORRY, FOLKS, BUT...
YEAH, YEAH. YOU GOTTA FLY.
IT'S A NEVER-ENDING BATTLE WITH THAT ONE, HUH?
WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'S HEADING?
WHO KNOWS? I MEAN, WHAT DOES A SUPER HERO DO IN HIS SPARE TIME?
"THE LUCKY STIFF'S PROBABLY GOT A DATE WITH WONDER WOMAN ON PLANET VENUS OR SOMETHIN'."
PM 1142

SHE'S TURNING THE KEY... HER HEART RATE'S INCREASING... THE FINE HAIR ON THE BACK OF HER ARMS IS STANDING TO ATTENTION...
DOES THAT NEW MOUTHFUL OF OXYGEN IN YOUR LUNGS MEAN YOU'RE ABOUT TO ASK WHERE I AM, LOIS?
CLARK?
IN THE KITCHEN!
ARE YOU ANGRY I SPOILED YOUR ROMANTIC DINNER?
OF COURSE NOT, HONEY. THE ONLY THING I CAN DO FASTER THAN COOKING IS CLEANING UP. WHY SHOULD I BE ANGRY?
YOU REALIZE I STAYED LATE TO TEACH YOU A LESSON?
I MEAN, HERE I AM: PULITZER PRIZE WINNING REPORTER WITH A REP RIVALING BOB WOODWARD AND I'M PLAYING TEENAGE MIND GAMES.
I'M SORRY IF IT SEEMS LIKE I TAKE YOU FOR GRANTED, LOIS. IT'S JUST THAT I FEEL SO MUCH PRESSURE TO PROVE MYSELF THESE DAYS...
I GUESS CLARK KENT LOSES OUT MORE OFTEN THAN HE SHOULD.
WELL, WHY DOESN'T LOIS LANE TREAT HIM TO DINNER FOR A CHANGE? SHE KNOWS THIS GREAT LITTLE JAPANESE PLACE.
ON SECOND THOUGHT, MISS LANE...
...WHY DON'T WE JUST STAY HOME TONIGHT?

RE: ACTION

Dear Super-Folk (re ACTION #752):

The current storyline with Clark being Supes 24/7 is a great idea. Luthor, *et al.*, have always wondered why Superman, with all his abilities, never tried to rule the world. Well, I guess they get to find out. I also liked the introduction of the Supermen of America. Just as long as they don't hog the spotlight, as the supporting cast tends to do sometimes.

Stuart Immonen is my favorite current Superman artist; he has such a beautiful, flowing style. His storylines are also excellent. Was ACTION his first regular writing gig?

I also have a suggestion for your next "major" story event: Lois and Clark's day/weekend off. Just those two spending some quality time. Sure, Clark can zip off to do quick rescues, but focus the story on just Lois and Clark; maybe spend some time at the Fortress. Think about it—I, for one, would like to see Lois and Clark developed and focused on more.

CHRIS WRIGHT
(MCMFALCON@YAHOO.COM)
MOODY, ME

Thank you, Chris. While drawing LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES, Stuart became a plot contributor on several issues of his run on the series. After penning an ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN, he really came into his own with the INFERNO miniseries he wrote and drew. Since then, his writing and artistic talents have grown by leaps and bounds, and you can see him flex those muscles next on the upcoming Superman hardcover, END OF THE CENTURY.

With the Dominus storyline now behind us and Superman hanging up his KING OF THE WORLD crown, expect Lois and Clark's relationship to be the focus of many a story in the near future...till death do them part (insert ominous shrug here)!

Dear Editors:

Hey, what's with ACTION #752? It says "Superman in ACTION COMICS" every month on the cover, but he was virtually nowhere to be found in the issue! It wasn't a bad issue, but in the future, stick the Supermen of America somewhere else, and return the Man of Steel to his comic of origin.

One more thing: terrific storyline. So, Professor Hamilton sees too much of the red spectrum in the artificial Kryptonite that temporarily bothered Superman? Shades of Mort Weisinger!

Keep up the great work, DC. The year 2000 will mark 40 years of reading DC comics for me, and I look forward to the next 40.

BRUCE KANIN
(BK9NET@AOL.COM)
NORTH MERRICK, NY

Then we can look forward to more letters from you, Bruce. In the meantime, please accept this month's Baldy award—guaranteed to withstand the test of time!

—Mike McAvennie
Tested by time.

COMING ATTRACTIONS:

NEXT WEEK: Superman learns in MAN OF STEEL #93 that the big behemoth lurking in the sewers may not be as big a monster as the guy controlling him! Mark Schultz, Doug Mahnke and Tom Nguyen make us think in seven days!

IN TWO WEEKS: SUPERMAN #149 kicks off "Strange Visitor" Month, as we meet someone with the same powers and abilities as Superman Blue! Ron and Randall Frenz and Sal Buscema debut this new sensation in fourteen days!

IN THREE WEEKS: It's Part Two of "Strange Visitor" in ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #572, as we learn who she is and how she came to be! But will she have what it takes to wear the suit? Ron and Randall Frenz and Sal Buscema bring those questions to the test in twenty-one days!

IN FOUR WEEKS: It doesn't matter if you're the "Strange Visitor" in Metropolis—there's always someone out to get ya! Find out who makes Superman Blue see red in twenty-eight days, as Ron and Randall Frenz and Sal Buscema present ACTION #759!

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KEYWORD: DC COMICS ON AOL

Stuart Immonen, Jose Marzan, Jr. and Patrick Martin give Superman "claws" for alarm with this month's snappy cover!

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Stars and garters be praised, it's good to be Beast!
HE'S HAPPY
BECAUSE
HE SCANS
AND
HE SCANS
BECAUSE
HE'S HAPPY:
BeastCharming